

NEW-ENGLAND NIGHT.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE NEW-YORK
SOCIETY AT THE WALDORF.

PHILIPS, THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY,
THE REV. DR. SAVAGE, COLONEL
JOHNSTON, GENERAL MILES, GEN-
ERAL HORACE PORTER
AND OTHERS.

It was Yankee day yesterday, as it is always on December 22, for it was on that day in the early way of 1020 that the Pilgrim Fathers set out for Plymouth Rock, while the good ship Mayflower rode at anchor hard by. It might have been just such a day as yesterday at the pioneers of religious liberty first reached American soil. At any rate we are told that the "stern and rockbound coast," and it is so recorded that the sky was so stormy that the winds tossed their giant branches against the rocks. New-York the day is always celebrated most fittingly by the New-England Society by a elaborate dinner, which is appropriately called the Pilgrim festival. The society is composed of nearly 500 men who, though born in New-England, come later to enrich the resources of the New-York metropolises with their brains and their industry. The society is ninety-six years of age now, fast verging toward the completion of its first century. It has a fund of more than \$100,000, whose income is available for the relief of deserving New-Englanders, but which is the solidity and thrift of the New-England character that calls for help are exceedingly rare, and the society's principal mountings are so fast that its investment has become a task.

The annual New-England Society dinner has long been a gastronomical and oratorical treat, and has tested the capacity of the largest public dining-rooms of the city. The dinners have been held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at the Madison Square Garden Assembly Rooms, at Delmonico's, at Sherry's, and at other places, and last night, for the first time took place at the Waldorf. The Society has earned a reputation for assembling the wisest and most effective after-dinner speakers of the country around its board, and many a time members of the organization have missed the treat because there was not room to accommodate them in comfort. Last evening there were only a score less than 500 men around the tables that were set in the new ballroom of the Waldorf, while in the gallery were many women who came to enjoy the verbal and the most delightful part of the feast.

SEASONABLE DECORATIONS.

The decorations of the room were descriptive of the occasion to the least particulars. Above the walls hung banners bearing the seals of each of the New-England States, while above the mantel was the American flag twined about the portals and the ceiling in every conceivable form and fashion. Neither was the near approach of Christmas forgotten, for the Yuletide emblems climbed the walls and ran riot with the graceful smilex about the windows and the gables. The tables were bowered in the roses of those prototypes grew in many a quaint dovecot and well-remembered by many of the mothers who were gathered there, while the modern fantasies that wave in a thousand rocky pasturewood between. Whole turkeys reclined at ease upon the tables, and Jack-o'-lanterns, whose manufacture is still the sport of country boys in autumn, glared with fiery eyes that had no speculation in them. The loaves were served in miniature Plymouth Rocks that faithfully showed the grey crack that divides the original in Cape Cod, as well as the historic date of 1620, while each was crowned with a miniature American flag. The waiters, French to the last man, were arrayed in a garb the like of which they never saw in the fields of Aveyron or Normande, but which was familiar enough to the diners. It was just the sort of a "toga" that is worn by the New-England farmer in the hayfield and consisted of a jumper, overalls and a broad-brimmed straw hat of the sort that is seldom lighted by the electric lamps. H. Joshua Allen wandered in he would certainly have said: "Wal, I'll be darned; by gosh I will."

GUESTS OF HONOR.

Among the eminent sons of New-England were present to talk of the sterling qualities of the forefathers, and the energy, the thrift and the humor of the modern New-Englanders, were Edward J. Phelps, formerly Minister to England, whose toast was "Forefathers' Day"; the Rev. Minot J. Savage, who responded to "Debt to the Pilgrim Fathers"; Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston, who talked of "Some New-Englanders in Georgia"; President Eliot, of Harvard, whose toast was "The Characteristic New-England Tendency to Reform and Progress"; Hamilton W. Mable, who spoke on "New-England and Literature"; General Horace Porter, whose toast was "The Results of Puritan Influence"; Secretary of the Navy Hilary A. Herbert, who spoke for "The Navy"; Major-General Nelson A. Miles, who appropriately responded to "The Army"; Arthur Lord, whose subject was "The Civic Compact and the Church Covenant of the Pilgrims"; Mayor Strong and Edward Kimball, who responded to the toast of "Our Sister Societies."

In the absence of the president of the society, Charles C. Beaman, who is still out of town recuperating from the effects of a severe illness, Judge Henry E. Howland, the Bismarck leader and first vice-president of the society, presided, introducing himself by saying that in place of the virtue of the president it became necessary to accept a "vice." At his right hand at the table of honor sat Secretary H. H. C. Colonel Johnson Hamilton W. Mal

General Thaddeus H. Ruger, Arthur Lord, Colonel N. Bliss, J. Pierpont Morgan, Elihu Root, Mayor Strong, General Stewart L. Woodford, Horace Russell and Colonel Daniel Appleton. At the left of the presiding officer at the same table, sat Mr. Phelps, General Miles, the Rev. Dr. Savage, General Horace Porter, Commodore Montgomery Sicard, Charles Dana, Hugh S. Thompson, Warner Van Norden, Edward King, J. Kennedy Tod, Horace White, General Henry L. Burnett and William James.

At THE OTHER TABLES.

The Committee of Arrangements for the dinner consisted of ex-Judge Howland, Seth M. Munroe, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., John Claflin, Edmund C. Stedman and President Beaman, and with the aid of George Wilson, the secretary of the New-England Society, they had arranged the seating of members of the society and their friends at nine parallel tables, as follows:

TABLE A—GEORGE CLINTON BACHELLER, P SIDING.	
Murick Plummer.	R. A. Tuttle.
George M. Wright.	Robert Maxwell.
Joel W. Burdick.	Duncan D. Chaplin.
George H. Holden.	Horatio G. Kimball.
Russell R. Cornell.	D. O. Wickham.
Dr. John M. Murdoch.	Samuel G. Brown.
Philip Carpenter.	C. H. Hackett.

Franklin Edson.
 Edward C. Bodman.
 Gardner K. Clark.
 John H. Washburn.
 Elbridge G. Snow.
 William H. Jackson.
 Warren E. Dennis.
 W. M. V. Hoffman.
 George V. Reits.
 Frederic A. Reserve.
 Frederic A. Tanner.
 Charles N. Taintor.
 Frank Brainard.
 Augustus Gaylord.
 Irving C. Gaylord.
 Dr. John P. Munn.
 Samuel W. Fairchild.
 Benjamin T. Fairchild.
 Frederic S. Wells.

Charles O. Read.	Theodore M. Ives.
George M. Harmon.	Grinnell Willis.